THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THE

GEN 13

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CAMPBELL '97 JD

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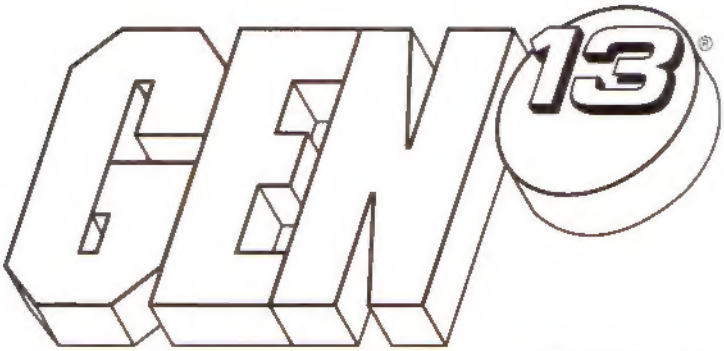

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Meet the **Gen13**! Rainmaker, Freefall, Grunge, Burnout, and Fairchild. These Gen-Active teenagers, first generation descendants of the legendary Team 7, were recruited into I.O.'s program, Project Genesis, a project secretly intended to develop superhumans. Upon discovering that the program was nothing more than a breeding ground for Gen-Actives, they escaped the compound with the help of renegade I.O. agent, John Lynch, and to this day remain fugitives.

FAIRCHILD: Caitlin Fairchild. The daughter of Team 7's Alex Fairchild. Deemed the unofficial leader of the group, Fairchild possesses superhuman strength, speed, agility and intelligence.

GRUNGE: Percival Edmund Chang. The son of Team 7's Philip Chang. This slovenly, cold pizza-eating party animal has the power to mimic the molecular structure of any material he touches.

BURNOUT: Bobby Lane. The son of John Lynch. Burnout can project high energy plasma, which bursts into flame when exposed to oxygen. He is impervious to heat and can fly by creating thermal updrafts.

RAINMAKER: Sarah Rainmaker. Apache born, Rainmaker has the ability to control the natural elements. She can also fly by manipulating the air currents and can direct water with a simple gesture. The amplifier bands she wears on her wrists enable her to deliver very potent electric blasts.

FREEFALL: Roxanne Spaulding. The youngest and spunkiest of the team, Freefall can void the pull of gravity and levitate herself or any other being or object she desires.

IN CASE YOU'RE JUST JOINING US...

Returning from an encounter in outer space with the murderous alien race known as the D'Rahn, the ship carrying Fairchild, Grunge and Freefall accidentally creates a temporal buuble that sends our young heroes thirty years into the future, where the selfsame D'Rahn are on the verge of wiping out humanity! The only chance that the trio has to return to our time is the Chronal Displacement Device originally used by the Puritans—but it's in the hands of IO Director John Lynch, who wants the kids to stay to help him fight his losing war against the aliens!

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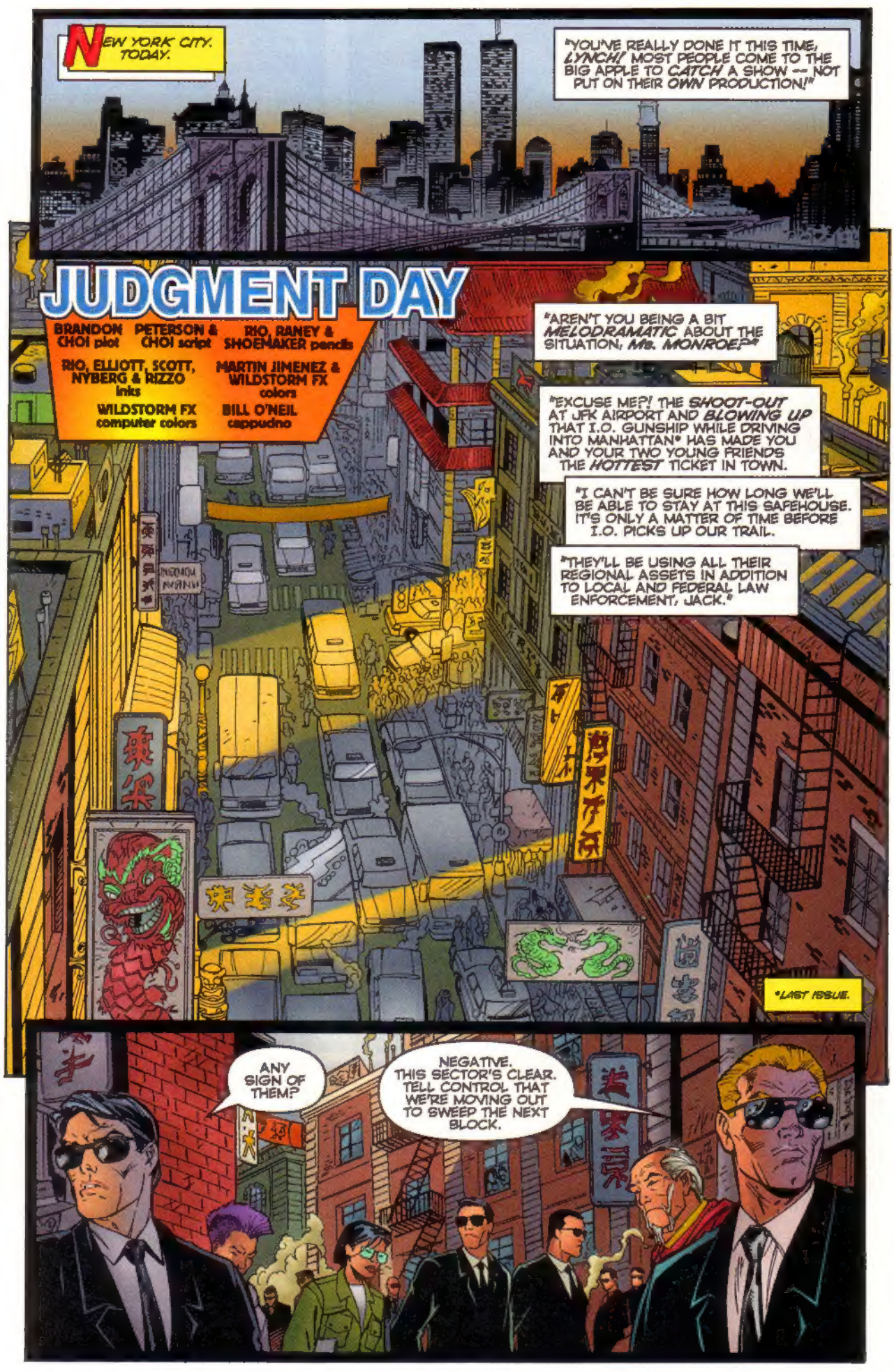

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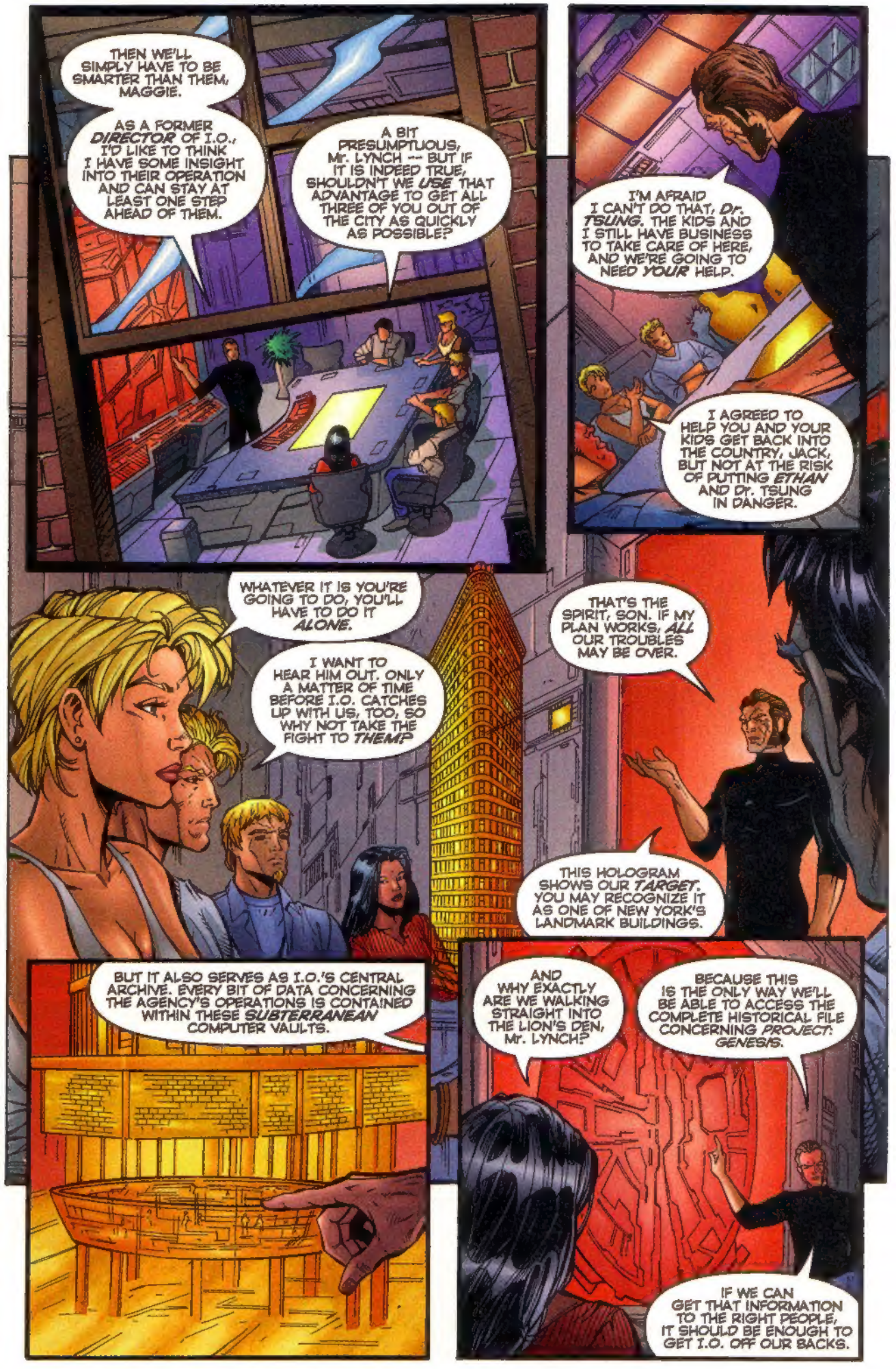
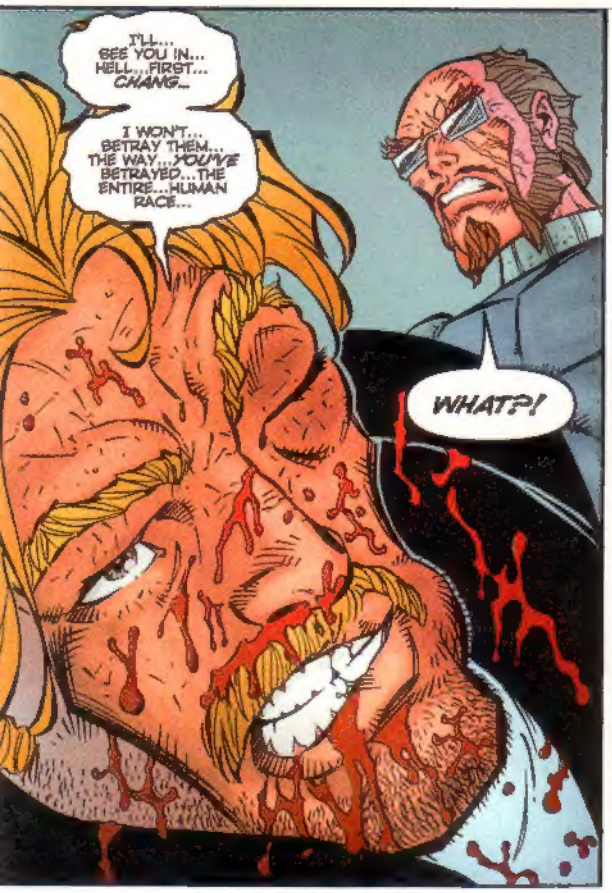

THEN WE'LL SIMPLY HAVE TO BE SMARTER THAN THEM, MAGGIE.
AS A FORMER DIRECTOR OF I.O., I'D LIKE TO THINK I HAVE SOME INSIGHT INTO THEIR OPERATION AND CAN STAY AT LEAST ONE STEP AHEAD OF THEM.
A BIT PRESUMPTUOUS, Mr. LYNCH -- BUT IF IT IS INDEED TRUE, SHOULDN'T WE USE THAT ADVANTAGE TO GET ALL THREE OF YOU OUT OF THE CITY AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE?
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T DO THAT, Dr. TSUNG. THE KIDS AND I STILL HAVE BUSINESS TO TAKE CARE OF HERE, AND WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP.
I AGREED TO HELP YOU AND YOUR KIDS GET BACK INTO THE COUNTRY, JACK, BUT NOT AT THE RISK OF PUTTING ETHAN AND Dr. TSUNG IN DANGER.
WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE GOING TO DO, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT ALONE.
I WANT TO HEAR HIM OUT. ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE I.O. CATCHES UP WITH US, TOO, SO WHY NOT TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM?
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, SON. IF MY PLAN WORKS, ALL OUR TROUBLES MAY BE OVER.
THIS HOLOGRAM SHOWS OUR TARGET. YOU MAY RECOGNIZE IT AS ONE OF NEW YORK'S LANDMARK BUILDINGS.
BUT IT ALSO SERVES AS I.O.'S CENTRAL ARCHIVE. EVERY BIT OF DATA CONCERNING THE AGENCY'S OPERATIONS IS CONTAINED WITHIN THESE SUBTERRANEAN COMPUTER VAULTS.
AND WHY EXACTLY ARE WE WALKING STRAIGHT INTO THE LION'S DEN, Mr. LYNCH?
BECAUSE THIS IS THE ONLY WAY WE'LL BE ABLE TO ACCESS THE COMPLETE HISTORICAL FILE CONCERNING PROJECT: GENESIS.
IF WE CAN GET THAT INFORMATION TO THE RIGHT PEOPLE, IT SHOULD BE ENOUGH TO GET I.O. OFF OUR BACKS.

HAVE YOU COMPLETELY LOST YOUR MIND?! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE ASKING THESE KIDS TO DO!
ARE YOU WILLING TO JEOPARDIZE ALL OUR LIVES JUST TO FIGHT YOUR PRIVATE LITTLE WAR WITH I.O.?
PLEASE, MAGGIE. Mr. LYNCH IS NOT THE ENEMY. HE AND HIS FRIENDS PUT THEMSELVES AT RISK FOR US ON GAMORRA.*
DOC'S RIGHT. MAYBE IT'S TIME WE WENT ON THE OFFENSIVE!
*THEY ALL FOUGHT TOGETHER IN FIRE FROM HEAVEN.
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING, MAGGIE! THE PLAN WILL WORK. BUT SARAH, BOBBY AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO PULL IT OFF BY OURSELVS.
I'M GOING TO NEED YOUR EXPERIENCE AND ETHAN'S GEN-FACTOR POWERS TO GIVE US THE EDGE WE NEED, LIKE IT OR NOT, IT'S THE ONLY CHOICE YOU'VE GOT.
IS THAT SUPPOSED TO BE SOME KIND ORDER? LET'S NOT FORGET, JACK -- YOU'RE A FORMER DIRECTOR OF I.O.!
UH-OH. NOW IT GETS UGLY.
THIS IS NOT ABOUT EGO, MAGGIE. I BELIEVE Mr. LYNCH ONLY WANTS WHAT IS BEST FOR THE CHILDREN.
BESIDES, WE CAN'T KEEP HIDING FROM I.O. FOREVER.
YOU'RE ALL CRAZY! FINE! DO WHAT YOU WANT BUT COUNT ME OUT!
GLAD TO HAVE YOU ON THE TEAM, MAN. JUST WISH YOUR FRIEND HAD AS MUCH FAITH IN US AS YOU DO.
LET IT GO, BOBBY. SHE'S GOT THE RIGHT TO MAKE HER OWN CHOICES. SO WHAT'S THE PLAN, Mr. L?
HE'S ONLY DOING WHAT HE THINKS IS RIGHT, MAGGIE.
HE'S BEEN A DESK JOCKEY FOR TOO LONG. LYNCH DOESN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HES UP AGAINST.
THE FIRST STAGE INVOLVES PLANTING A MOLE INSIDE...
THAT'S WHY HE NEEDS YOUR HELP.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TAKE NO FOR AN ANSWER, ARE YOU, SIMON?
NO.
EXCUSE ME, Mr. LYNCH. I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT, BUT THERE IS SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW.
I'M IN.
SEE! I TOLD YOU SHE WOULDN'T LET US DOWN!
YOU DA MAN, ETHAN!
SLAP

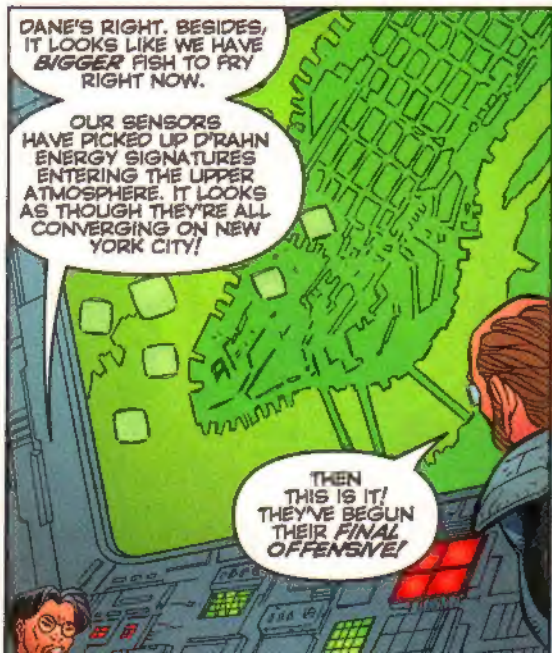
I'LL NEED SOME TIME TO PROCURE THE EQUIPMENT AND ESTABLISH A SOLID COVER STORY FOR US. IF WE'RE GOING TO THIS, THEN LET'S DO IT BY THE BOOK.
AGREED. I CAN USE THE TIME TO CHECK IF MY TRAP-DOOR CODES INTO I-CORE ARE STILL VALID.
I SHALL TAKE THE CHILDREN OUT FOR SOME LUNCH. CAN WE BRING SOMETHING BACK FOR YOU, Mr. LYNCH?
NO, I'LL BE FINE. KEEP A LOW PROFILE AND FOLLOW THE E&E* PROTOCOL, DOCTOR.
BRING THE KIDS BACK HERE IN ONE HOUR.
I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM, BOBBY. HE ACTS AS IF NOTHING EVEN HAPPENED BACK ON GALAPOMOA.
YOUR MENTOR GIVES NEW MEANING TO THE WORD "INSCRUTABLE."
HE HASN'T EVEN MENTIONED THEIR NAMES IN NEARLY A WEEK. GUESS IT'S JUST HIS WAY OF DEALING WITH THE PAIN.
*E&E= ESCAPE AND EVASION
"AND IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S KILLING HIM, BOBBY. SOMETHING'S GOTTA GIVE."
"THEN LET'S HOPE IT WON'T BE AT THE WRONG TIME."
ALONE IN HIS ROOM, AWAY FROM PRYING EYES, JOHN LYNCH DOES HIS BEST TO DROWN THE EMOTIONAL TURMOIL INSIDE OF HIM.
BUT THE ALCOHOL DOES LITTLE MORE...
...THAN NURTURE THE SEEDS OF GUILT AND SELF-RECRIMINATION.
DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT! IT WASN'T MY FAULT!
DO YOU HEAR ME?!
KRRSH
DAMN YOU! IT WASN'T MY FAULT!

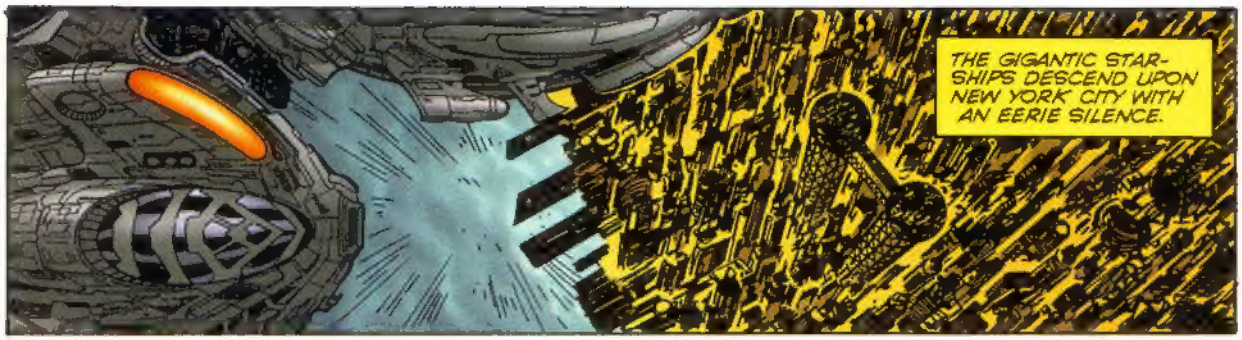
THIRTY YEARS LATER...
DAMN YOU! WHERE ARE THEY!
KRAK
UNGH!
MAKE IT EASY ON YOURSELF, CASH. JUST GIVE US THE LOCATION OF THE REBEL BASE.


I'LL... SEE YOU IN... HELL...FIRST... CHANG...
I WON'T... BETRAY THEM... THE WAY...YOU'VE BETRAYED...THE ENTIRE...HUMAN RACE...
WHAT?!

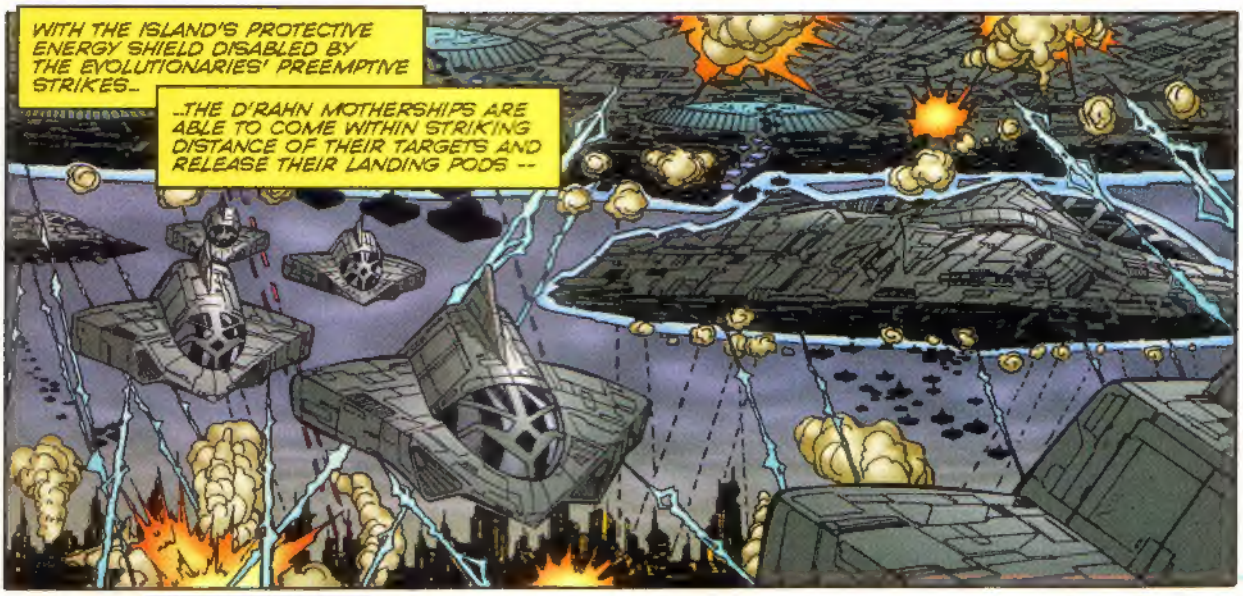
YOU HAVE THE GALL TO CALL US TRAITORS?!
WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE WILLING TO DO WHAT IS NECESSARY TO STOP THESE D'RAHN MONSTROSITIES!
VRASH
ARRGH!
YOU'RE NOTHING MORE THAN A COWARD!
YOU NEVER HAD THE COURAGE TO MAKE THE HARD CHOICES!

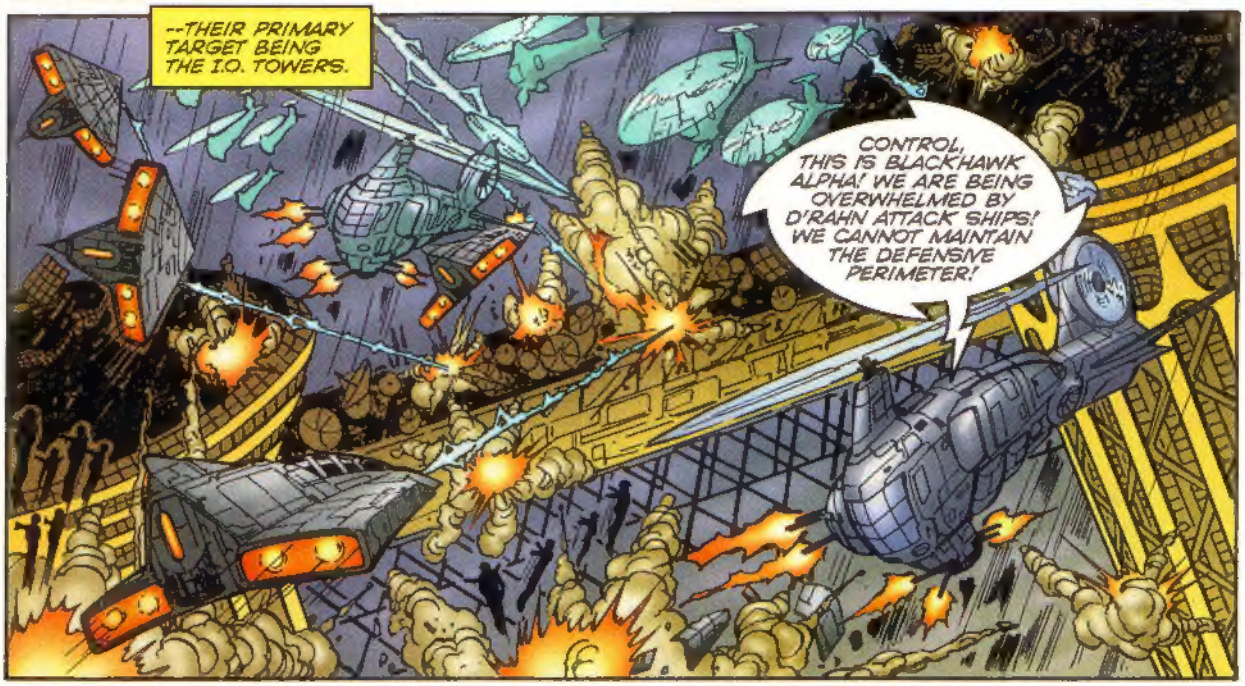
WHAT DOES IT TAKE TO BE A MONSTER LIKE YOU, LYNCH? IF YOU RELEASE THE CODON ENZYME, YOU'LL BE NO BETTER THAN THE D'RAHN!
THEN I'LL SPARE THEM THE EFFORT OF KILLING YOU!
VEEP VEEP
EASE UP, JACK -- WE NEED COLE ALIVE. AT LEAST FOR THE TIME BEING.

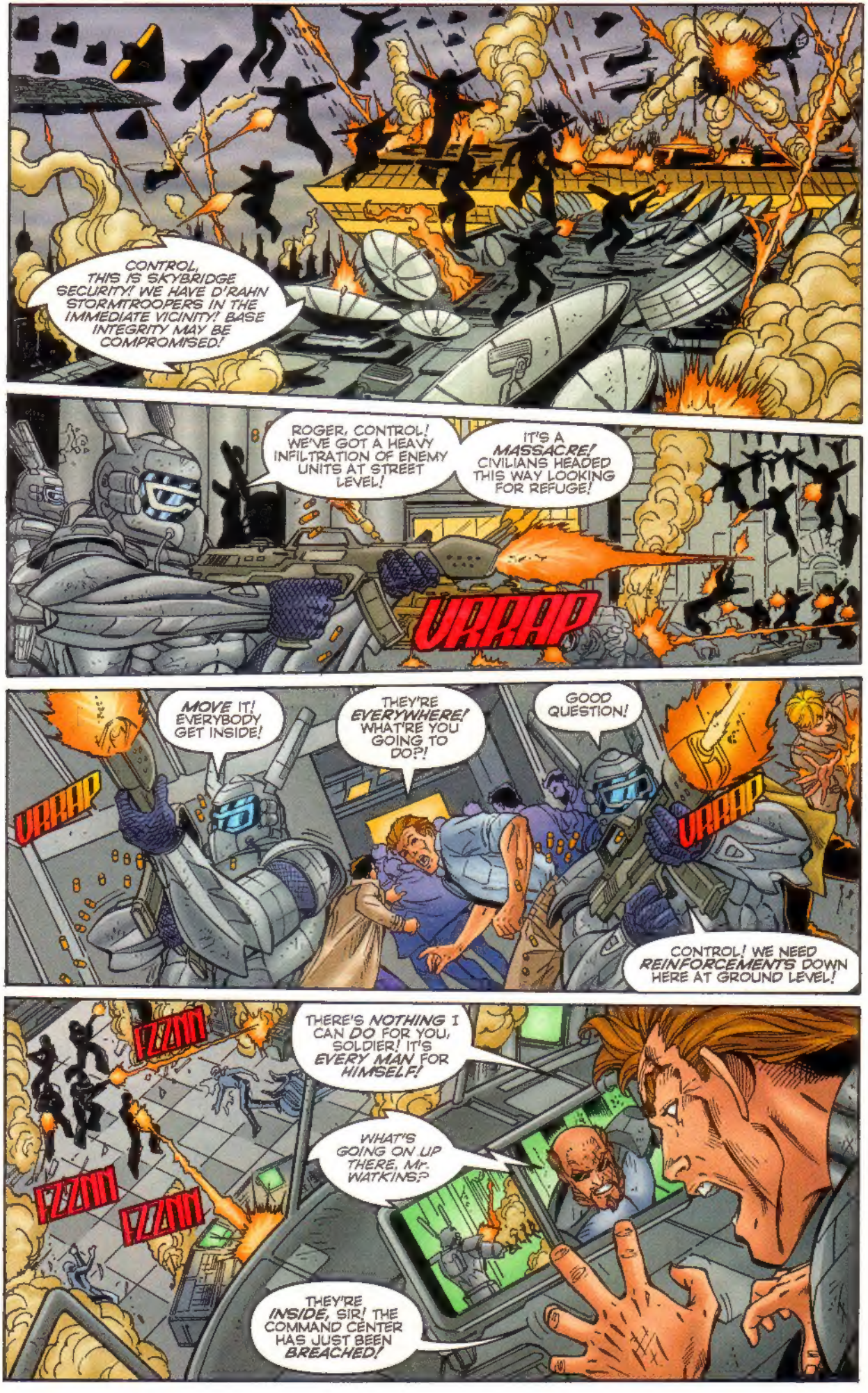

DANE'S RIGHT. BESIDES, IT LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE BIGGER FISH TO FRY RIGHT NOW.
OUR SENSORS HAVE PICKED UP D'RAHN ENERGY SIGNATURES ENTERING THE UPPER ATMOSPHERE. IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THEY'RE ALL CONVERGING ON NEW YORK CITY!
THEN THIS IS IT! THEY'VE BEGUN THEIR FINAL OFFENSIVE!


THE GIGANTIC STAR-SHIPS DESCEND UPON NEW YORK CITY WITH AN EERIE SILENCE.

BUT IN THE NEXT INSTANT, THE CITY'S DEFENSE SYSTEM OPENS FIRE UPON THE ALIEN INTRUDERS AND LIGHTS UP THE NIGHT SKY WITH LASER BLASTS AND MISSILES!


WITH THE ISLAND'S PROTECTIVE ENERGY SHIELD DISABLED BY THE EVOLUTIONARIES' PREEMPTIVE STRIKES...
...THE D'RAHN MOTHERSHIPS ARE ABLE TO COME WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF THEIR TARGETS AND RELEASE THEIR LANDING PODS --


--THEIR PRIMARY TARGET BEING THE I.O. TOWERS.
CONTROL, THIS IS BLACKHAWK ALPHA! WE ARE BEING OVERWHELMED BY D'RAHN ATTACK SHIPS! WE CANNOT MAINTAIN THE DEFENSIVE PERIMETER!

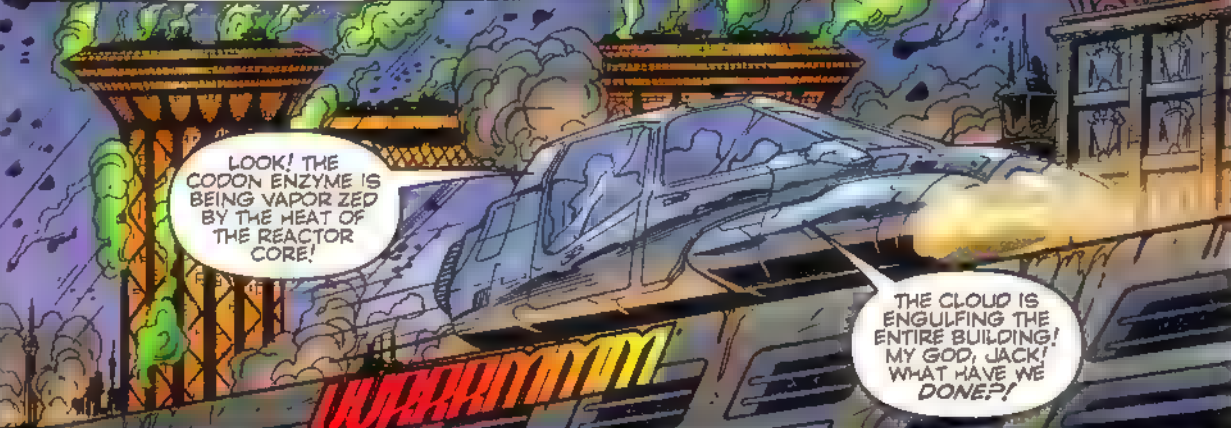

CONTROL, THIS IS SKYBRIDGE SECURITY! WE HAVE D'RAHN STORMTROOPERS IN THE IMMEDIATE VICINITY! BASE INTEGRITY MAY BE COMPROMISED!
ROGER, CONTROL! WE'VE GOT A HEAVY INFILTRATION OF ENEMY UNITS AT STREET LEVEL!
IT'S A MASSACRE! CIVILIANS HEADED THIS WAY LOOKING FOR REFUGE!
VRRAP
MOVE IT! EVERYBODY GET INSIDE!
THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?!
GOOD QUESTION!
VRRAP
VRRAP
CONTROL! WE NEED REINFORCEMENTS DOWN HERE AT GROUND LEVEL!
FZZNN
FZZNN
FZZNN
THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, SOLDIER! IT'S EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE, Mr. WATKINS?
THEY'RE INSIDE, SIR! THE COMMAND CENTER HAS JUST BEEN BREACHED!

WE'RE DONE F—
ZZRACKT
WATKINS?! TALK TO ME, WATKINS!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, JACK.
THERE'S NOBODY LEFT TO TALK TO.
IT'S TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE, JACK!
I'M NOT BEATEN YET!
DON'T YOU GET IT?! THESE CLOWNS ARE JUST THE ERRAND BOYS! WHAT CHANCE ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE AGAINST THE D'RAHN'S REAL ATTACK?!
NO! THERE WILL BE NO RETREAT! NO SURRENDER!
THIS IS WHERE WE STOP THE D'RAHN ONCE AND FOR ALL!
JACKSON! CHANG! DUMP THE CODON ENZYME INTO THE REACTOR CORE!
JACK! STOP!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT, COLE! THE D'RAHN HAVE JUST LOST THE WAR! THEY JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET!
KACHUNG
KACHUNG

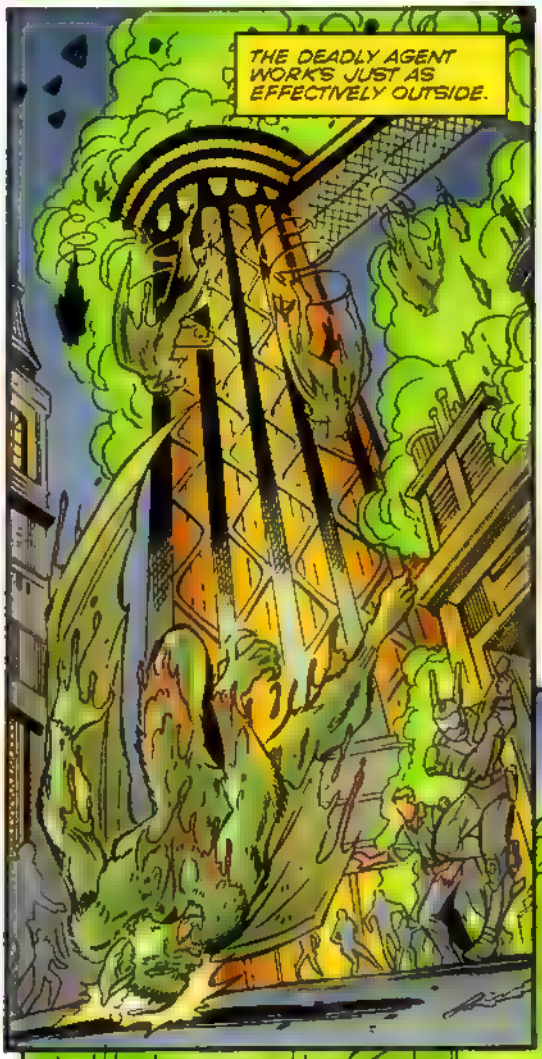
YOU MADMAN! YOU'VE DESTROYED US ALL!
NOT EVERYONE. WITH THIS NEURO-SAMPLE, I HAVE THE POWER TO GO BACK IN TIME AND CHANGE HISTORY
MOVE IT, JACK! THE MAG-LEV'S PRIMED AND READY TO GO!
YOU'RE GOING TO USE THE CHRONAL DISTORTION DEVICE?!
BUT WHAT IF YOU CAN'T CHANGE THINGS?!
THAT'S WHY WE'VE GOT TO USE THE CODON ENZYME NOW. EITHER WAY, THE D'RAHN WILL BE DEFEATED

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE COMING TO THE END OF THE TUNNEL
LET'S HOPE THE SURFACE TRACKS ARE INTACT OR THIS IS GOING TO BE A VERY SHORT RIDE
WE CANNOT FAIL! THERE IS SIMPLY TOO MUCH AT STAKE HERE!

GOT -- TO USE -- THE MOJO! ONLY CHANCE!

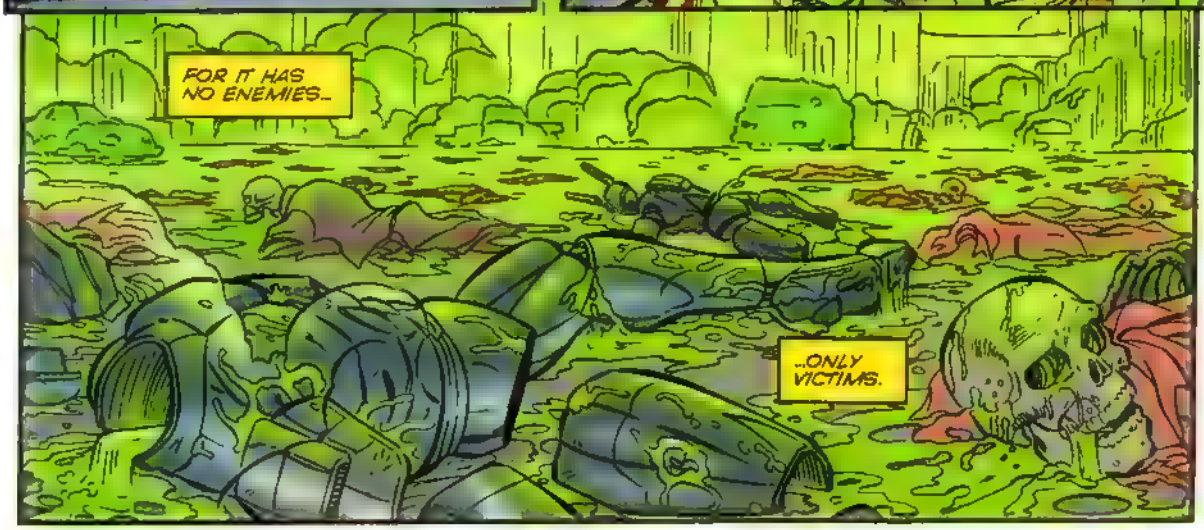

LOOK! THE CODON ENZYME IS BEING VAPOR ZED BY THE HEAT OF THE REACTOR CORE!
THE CLOUD IS ENGULFING THE ENTIRE BUILDING! MY GOD, JACK! WHAT HAVE WE DONE?!
UUUAAHMMMM

"WHAT WAS NECESSARY."
THE EFFECTS OF THE CODON ENZYME UPON THE D'RAHN STORMTROOPERS ARE BOTH GRUESOME AND LETHAL
AS THE BIO-CHEMICAL WEAPON UNRAVELS THE VERY GENETIC STRUCTURE OF ITS VICTIMS, THEIR BODIES DISINTEGRTATE ON A CELLULAR LEVEL


THE DEADLY AGENT WORKS JUST AS EFFECTIVELY OUTSIDE.

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT? THEY'RE DROPPING LIKE FLIES!
IT'S OVER! WE'RE GOING TOP BE ALL RIGHT!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT STUFF COMING DOWN?!

NO ONE HAS THE OPPORTUNITY TO ASNWER BEFORE THE CODON ENZYME TAKES ITS DEADLY TOLL.
AAAGH!


FOR IT HAS NO ENEMIES...
...ONLY VICTIMS.

THE REBEL COMMAND BASE:
WELL, THIS IS ONE MAJOR UBERSUCK!
KRAK
QUIT WHINING AND GIVE US A HAND, GRUNGE!
THERE'S NO END TO THEM!
ANY OTHER BRIGHT IDEAS, DOC?
YES! HEAD FOR THE HANGAR BEFORE WE'RE OVERRUN!
FZZZAAK
SPLURT
FZZZAAK
THE DOC'S RIGHT! YOU KIDS GET OUT OF HERE! SARAH AND I WILL COVER --
GURK!
FZZZAAK
KRACKKLL
DAD!
OH, GOD! BOBBY!
LET ME GO! I HAVE TO GET TO HIM!
YOU...YOU CAN'T HELP HIM NOW.
LISTEN TO HIM, SON. IT'S UP TO YOU NOW TO STOP LYNCH AND THE D'RAHN.
"JUST REMEMBER THAT WHATEVER HAPPENS TODAY TO YOU AND YOUR SISTER..."
"...YOUR FATHER AND I LOVED YOU BOTH VERY, VERY MUCH."
SHRAK
BOOM
SCHREEEE

SNIFF S-SARAH SHE'S... SHE'S..
GONE! KAT, THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!
MOM BOUGHT US SOME TIME -- BUT HOW MUCH?
DAMMIT, DAMMIT, DAMMIT! HURRY UP -- OPEN!
DOC, WHAT'S THE MATTER?!
LOOK AT THE VENTS! WE'RE TOO LATE! LYNCH HAS LET LOOSE HIS DOOMSDAY GAS! IT'S ALREADY DISINTEGRATING THE D'RAHN!
GET INTO THE OTHER ROOM, ETHAN! WE HAVE TO SECURE THIS HATCH!
FFSSSSSHHHHH
OKAY, WE'RE ALL -- DOC!
BLAM
SKOFF I'M SORRY, SON...BUT I HAVE TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T FOLLOW YOU.
NO! NO! DON'T BREATHE, DOC!
I --
I CAN STILL SAVE YOU.
IF YOU BLAST THAT DOOR, WE'LL ALL BE KILLED.
ETHAN. DO YOU HEAR WHAT I'M TELLING YOU?
...
YEAH. I HEAR YOU ALL RIGHT.

"IT'S TIME TO KILL SOME PEOPLE."
LOOK! A D'RAHN FIGHTER!
BAD NEWS! IT'S TARGETED US!
$#%@! THEY'RE ON TO OUR PLAN! BRACE YOURSELVES!
BLAM
WHOOOSH
ITS ELEVATED RAIL DESTROYED, THE MAGLEV TRAIN INSTANTLY PLUMMETS IN FLAME.
FORTUNATELY, ITS THREE PASSENGERS HAD MORE THAN JUST SEAT BELTS TO PROTECT THEM!
GUESS THESE XTRO MURDERERS DIDN'T DO THEIR HOMEWORK AND LEARN ABOUT MY SYMBIOTE BODY ARMOR.
OR CHANG'S AND MY GEN-FACTOR PSIONIC
FINE THEY TOOK THEIR BEST SHOT.
NOW LET'S TAKE OURS.

I ADMIRE YOUR BRAVADO, JACK. HOPE YOU'RE READY TO BACK IT UP.
WHAT THE--?!
THERE'S EVOLS AND STORMTROOPERS EVERYWHERE! THEY'VE GOT US SURROUNDED!
GOOD. LET THEM ALL COME.
BETTER THAN ME HAVING TO WASTE MY TIME HUNTING THEM DOWN.
VVRASSH
URGH!
WITH THE BITTER MEMORY OF SUBLIME'S DEATH STILL ON HIS MIND --
-- JOHN LYNCH LASHES OUT PSIONICALLY AT THE D'RAHN WITH A BRUTAL VENGEANCE UNPARALLELED IN A DECADES-LONG MILITARY CAREER.
PILING CREATURE UPON CREATURE, HE CHANNELS HIS INNERMOST ANGER --
-- NOW FINDING IT TO BE A BOTTOMLESS WELL, A SPRING OF PURE HATE.
HOW YOU DOING, SOLDIER?
THANKFULLY, MY SYMBIOTE'S TAKING THE BRUNT OF THE DAMAGE. NEED A HAND OVER THERE?
RRARGH!
MORE LIKE A MIND!
THE MOJO'S DOING ITS THING, BUT THERE'S JUST TOO MANY OF THEM!
VZZZAAM
WE CAN'T LET THEM WEAR US DOWN, CHANG!
JACK'S GOT TO REACH THE CONTAINMENT VAULT!
BLURP
NO! WE'RE TEAM 7! I WON'T LEAVE YOU TWO BEHIND!

THOUGH HE HESITATES AT FIRST, JOHN LYNCH QUICKLY REALIZES HE HAS NO OTHER CHOICE.
WRRAASSH
SO WHILE DANE AND CHANG VALIANTLY HOLD THE D'RAHN FORCES AT BAY --
-- HE CREATES A PATH TO THE UN BY BLASTING HIS WAY INSIDE!
WITH KNOWLEDGE BASED ON YEARS OF STUDYING BLUEPRINTS, HE MAKES HIS WAY TO A HIGHLY SECURED ELEVATOR...
...AND USING HIS GEN-FACTOR ONCE MORE, MENTALLY COUNTERFEITS THE AUTHORIZATION CODES NEEDED TO BEGIN HIS DESCENT.
NEXT THERE IS THE VAULT CHAMBER DOOR THE ENORMOUS CONSTRUCT OF METAL AND CIRCUITRY...
-- IS NO MATCH FOR HIM EITHER.

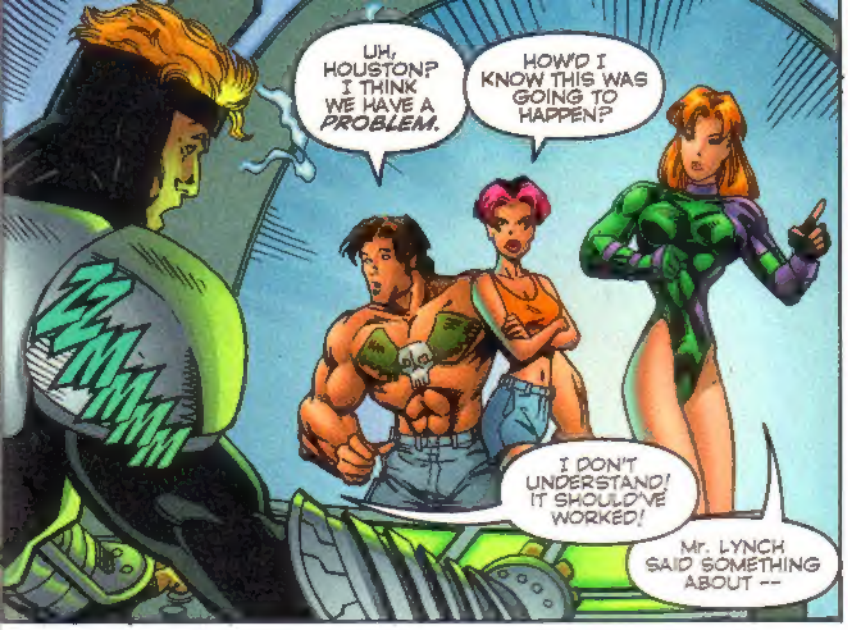
MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE, AN AIR-SPEEDER RAPIDLY CLOSES IN ON THE U.N. BUILDING...
HOLY #@%! LOOK AT THAT MOB!
GUESS WE FOUND THE RIGHT PLACE.
IT'S DANE AND...AND MY DAD! THEY'RE ABOUT TO GET WHACKED!
GREAT. NOW THE D'RAHN HAVE ALL THE FUN!
BUT DUDE, THEY'RE GONNA KILL 'EM!
NOT MY PROBLEM.
BUT IT'S MY DAD!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! YOU WANNA HELP THEM?
THEN EVERYONE OUT!
WHAT THE HELL ARE THESE MANIACS DOING?!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, JACKSON --
-- I THINK THEY'RE TRYING TO HELP!
GET OUT OF MY WAY ALREADY! CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE A MISSION TO FINISH?!
GEE, DON'T MENTION IT. YOU'RE WELCOME.
POPS, NO! PLEASE, YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME!

"WE'VE GOT TO WORK TOGETHER NOW! OTHERWISE NO ONE'S GETTIN' OUTTA HERE ALIVE!"
ETHAN! GET CAITLIN AND HER FRIENDS TO THE VAULT WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!
DUDE, WHAT ABOUT YOU?!
WE'LL HOLD THESE GUYS BACK AS LONG AS POSSIBLE!
BUT --
NO BUTS! YOU FOLLOW ORDERS AND GO!
AH! OKAY! I MEAN, YES SIR!
LOOK, I WISH THERE WAS MORE TIME BUT THERE ISN'T.
SO I WANT YOU TO TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, SON. MAKE ME PROUD AND BE THE MAN I KNOW IS INSIDE YOU.
NOW GO!
LYNCH IS ON A SUBTERRANEAN LEVEL THERE! EVERYONE INTO THAT ELEVATOR!
"BEFORE ANY MORE SURPRISES POP UP!"
I'M TOO LATE! THE CODON ENZYME'S CONSUMING THEM ALL!
VIBE, ENERTIA, CHANG AND DANE
JACK, YOU MADMAN -- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?!
OKAY, WE'RE HERE. LET'S --
WUMP
WHAT WAS THAT?
SOMEONE'S ON THE ROOF!

IT'S Mr. L! AND HE LOOKS PISSED!
WRRAASSH
INTERFERING MAGGOTS!
OW! MY HEAD!
FALL BACK!
UGH! CAN'T CONTROL MY POWERS!
FZZAAK
HE'S ATTACKING ON MULTIPLE PSI-LEVELS! HE'S TOO POWERFUL!
IMPRESSIVE, CAITLIN. YOU STILL STAND.
YOUR GEN-FACTOR IS AS FORMIDABLE AS I'D REMEMBERED. BUT IT'S STILL NOT ENOUGH.
ARRGH!
NO! I'LL -- FIND A WAY -- TO STOP YOU!
NO MATTER -- WHAT -- THE COST!
SORRY. BUT YOUR LIFE WON'T BE ENOUGH.
THEN I GUESS YOURS WILL JUST HAVE TO DO, JACK!
PHAM PHAM PHAM PHAM PHAM

CASH--P! YOU'RE STILL ALI --
ARRGH!
THUPH
FSSSH
I'M FULL OF SURPRISES, JACK! YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BY NOW!
LYNCH IS DOWN, BUT HE'S STILL DANGEROUS!
ETHAN, GET THE KIDS TO THE VAULT WHILE I COVER YOUR BACK.
NONE OF YOU NEEDS THIS ON YOUR CONSCIENCE.
KA-CHAK
GO AHEAD AND SHOOT, CASH -- GET IT OVER WITH. YOU'VE HATED ME FOR YEARS -- JUST BECAUSE I DID WHAT WE BOTH KNOW HAD TO BE DONE.
NO. I ONLY HATED THE MONSTER YOU BECAME -- ONE WHO JUST DESTROYED AN ENTIRE WORLD!
IT DIDN'T HAVE TO END THIS WAY!
OF COURSE IT DID.
WWRASSH
AARRGH!
YOU SHOULD'VE KILLED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE! JUST LIKE I DID WITH THE D'RAHN!
IT WAS WEAKNESS LIKE YOURS THAT DOOMED US ALL IN THE FIRST PLACE.
I WON'T... I CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN.

WHAT IS THIS THING?
IN LAYMAN'S TERMS, IT'S A TIME MACHINE, ROXY. HOPEFULLY, IT'LL GET YOU BACK HOME.
Mr. LYNCH SAID THE CHRONAL DISTORTION DEVICE WAS PART OF SOME SECRET I.O. PROJECT.
DO YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO MAKE IT WORK, ETHAN?
THE DOC TOLD ME ALL ABOUT IT WHEN THE PURITAN SCANDAL FIRST BECAME PUBLIC.
APPARENTLY, THIS DEVICE WAS AN EARLY PROTOTYPE THAT THE UNITED NATIONS MANAGED TO CONFISCATE.
WHAT PURITAN SCANDAL?
DON'T LOOK AT ME, ROX. I'M JUST A TOURIST HERE.
ZZMM
ALL SYSTEMS ARE NOMINAL. NOW BRACE YOURSELVES.
WHAT ABOUT YOU, ETHAN?! SHOULDN'T YOU GET UP HERE, TOO?
NO, CAITLIN. I WON'T BE GOING WITH YOU.
MY PLACE IS HERE NOW.
GOODBYE...
ZZMMMM
WAIT!
...AND GOOD LUCK!


UH, HOUSTON? I THINK WE HAVE A *PROBLEM.*
HOW'D I KNOW THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?
ZZMMMM
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! IT SHOULD'VE WORKED!
Mr. LYNCH SAID SOMETHING ABOUT --

NEEDING A *NEURO-SAMPLE* TO ACTIVATE THE CHRONAL DISTORTION DEVICE.
LIKE THE ONE I'M HOLDING HERE.

BUTCHER! YOU THINK THAT'S GOING TO SAVE YOUR MISERABLE LIFE --
HOLD IT, ETHAN! RIGHT NOW, OUR ONLY GOAL SHOULD BE FIGURING OUT A WAY TO BEAT THE D'RAHN!
SHE...SHE'S... RIGHT, ETHAN. HERE...TAKE...THE SAMPLE.

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE IN YOUR SUDDEN CHANGE OF HEART?
HE KNOWS HE NEEDS OUR HELP.
I ALWAYS...DID... UNDERESTIMATE YOU...CAITLIN.

NO -- TOO...LATE... FOR ME...
WELL, GET HIM ON THE PLATFORM WITH YOU. DOC SAID THE MACHINE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO TRANSPORT *FOUR* PEOPLE.
WE'LL DECIDE THAT, Mr. L.
UH, GUYS? I THINK I HEAR 'EM COMING!

NO! THEY'RE ALREADY HERE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, Mr. LYNCH?!
SOMEONE HAS TO SEND YOU KIDS THROUGH -- BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
GET ON THE PLATFORM, CAITLIN!
REMEMBER -- WHAT YOU'VE SEEN HERE, CAITLIN!
IT'S UP TO YOU TO CHANGE THE FUTURE!
COME ON, KAT!
BUT WE CAN'T JUST --
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO!
AAAGHH!
REMEMBER -- CAITLIN--!
AARGH!
WE WILL, Mr. LYNCH --
I PROMISE!
NEXT: RAID ON I.O.!!